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THE MOVING ADVENTURES OF OLD DAME TROT AND HER COMICAL CAT

Paul Galdone drew the pictures

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THE MOVING ADVENTURES OF OLD DAME TROT AND HER COMICAL CAT

Illustrated with elegant drawings
by PAUL GALDONE

McGRAW-HILL BOOK COMPANY
New York • St. Louis • San Francisco • Dusseldorf
London • Mexico • Panama • Sydney • Toronto

For the H. Russell Morss Family of Vermont,
and for Judith St. John
of the Toronto Public Library, Osborne Collection.

This version of OLD DAME TROT AND HER COMICAL CAT
is based on the edition printed by
W. & T. Darton, 40 Hoborn Hill, London. 1807

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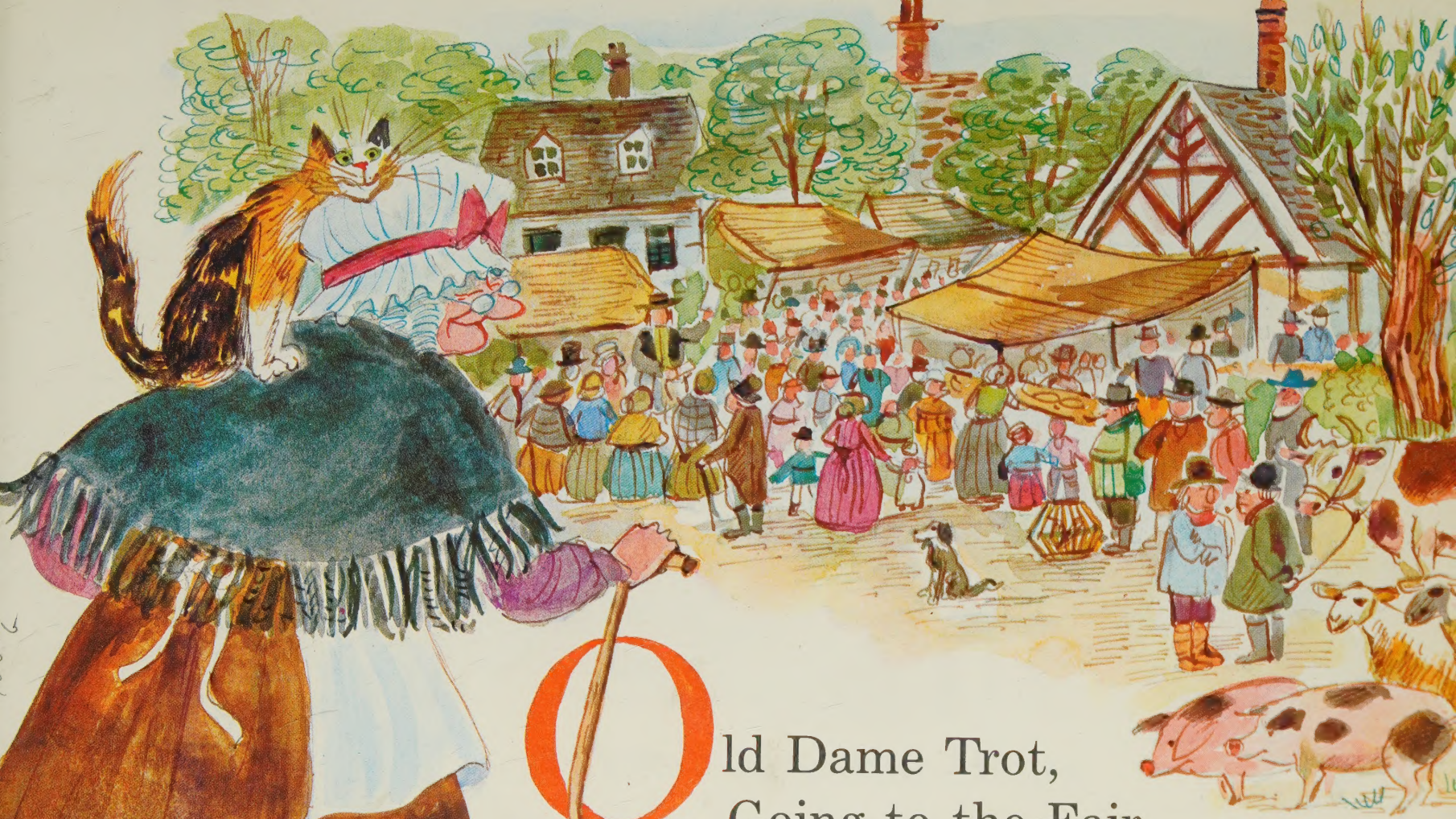
Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 72-3611

Printed by McGraw-Hill Far Eastern Publishers (S) Ltd. — Singapore



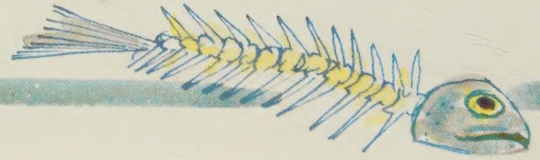
Old Dame Trot,
Going to the Fair,
With her cat on her shoulder,
To see the folks there.

Dame Trot and her cat,
Sat down for to chat,
The Dame sat on this side,
And the Puss sat on that.

"Puss," says the Dame,
Can you catch a rat,
Or a mouse in the dark?"
"Purr," says the cat.

Old Dame Trot,
Some cold fish had got,
Which for Pussy
She kept in store.

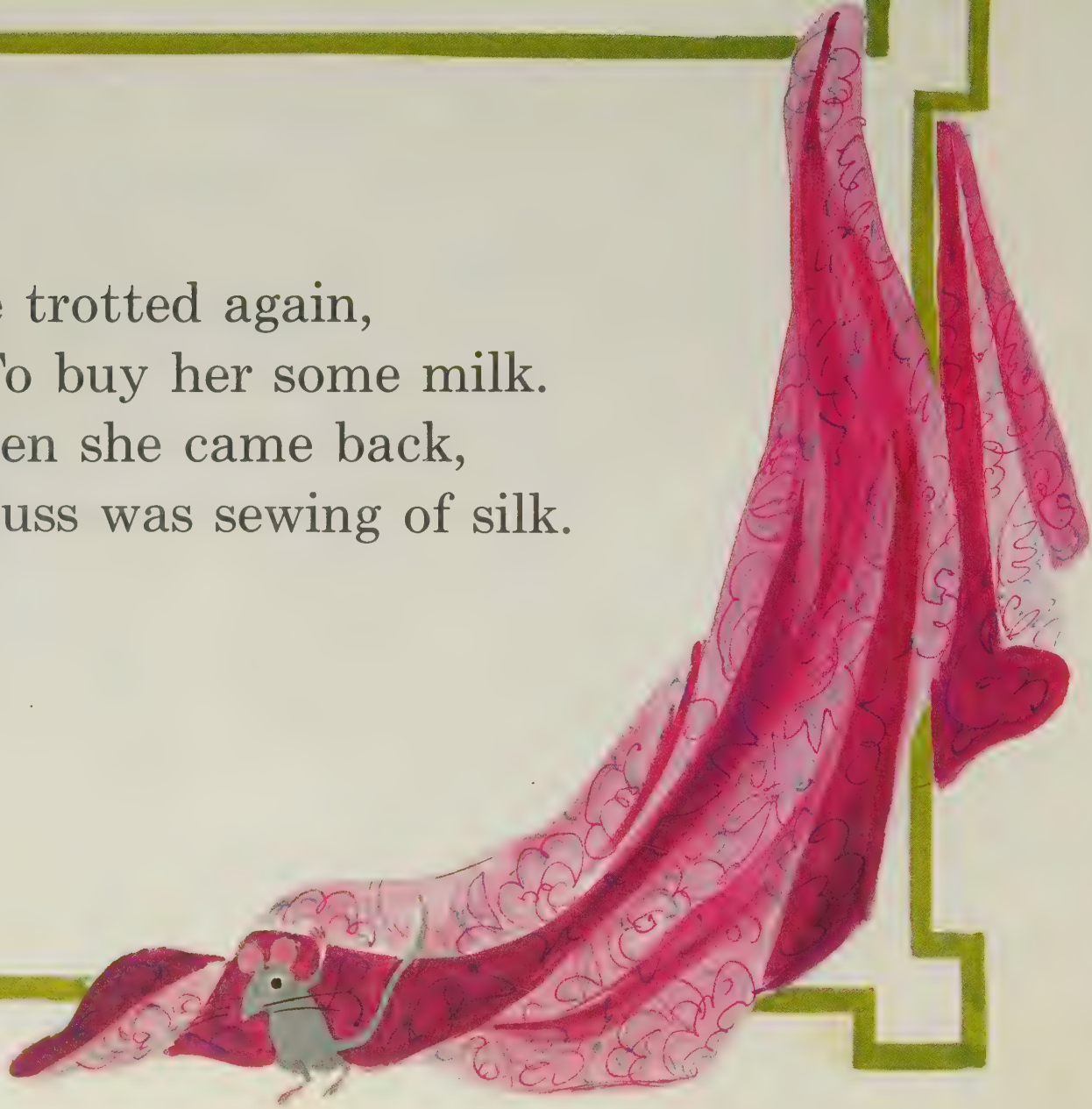
When she looked
There was none.
The cold fish was gone,
For Puss had been there before.



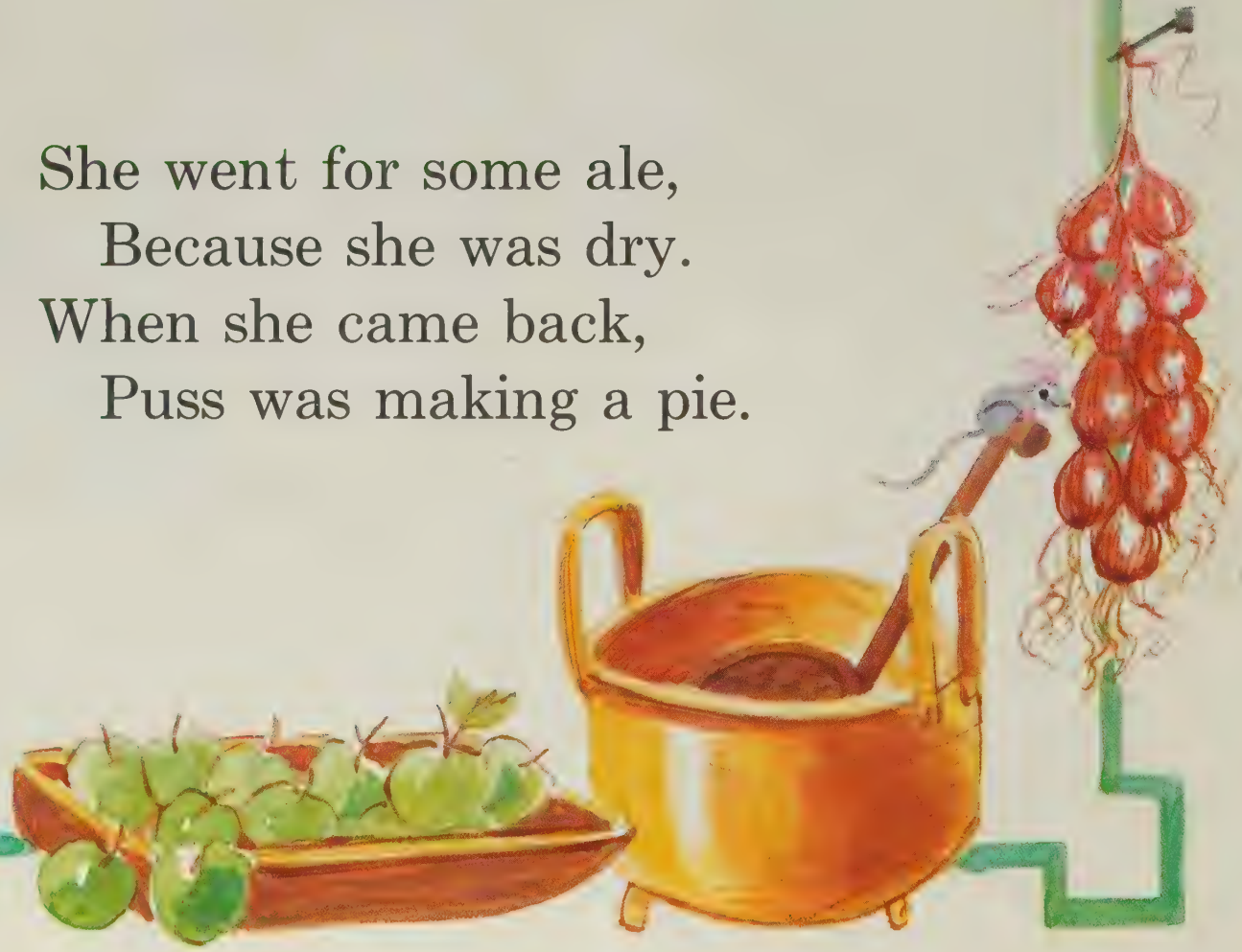
She went to the butcher's
To buy her some meat.
When she came back,
Puss lay dead at her feet.

She went to the undertaker's
For a coffin and shroud.
When she came back,
Puss sat up and miaowed.

She trotted again,
To buy her some milk.
When she came back,
Puss was sewing of silk.



She went for some ale,
Because she was dry.
When she came back,
Puss was making a pie.



She trotted once more,
For brandy and gin.
When she came back
Puss was sat down to spin.

She went to buy apples,
And sugar and spice.
When she came back,
Puss was fiddling to mice.

She went to buy her
A new high-crowned hat.
When she came back,
Puss was killing a rat.

She went out to buy
Cap, necklace, and frock.
When she came back,
Puss was riding poor Shock.

She went to buy slippers,
Made of Spanish leather.
When she came back,
They were smoking together.

The fire was out,
So she went for some fuel.
When she came back,
They were fighting a duel.

She trotted once more,
To buy her a tart.
When she came back,
Puss was dressed very smart.

"You look nice now you're dressed,"
Says little Dame Trot.
Puss curtsied and miaowed,
But further said not.

Day over and done,
And quite tired of fun,
The cat to her chamber Dame led.

"Good night," Puss cried.
"Good night," Dame replied,
As she for the cat warmed the bed.

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